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THE SOLDIER'S COMPANION:

Dedicated to the Defenders of their Country in the Field, by their Friends at Home.

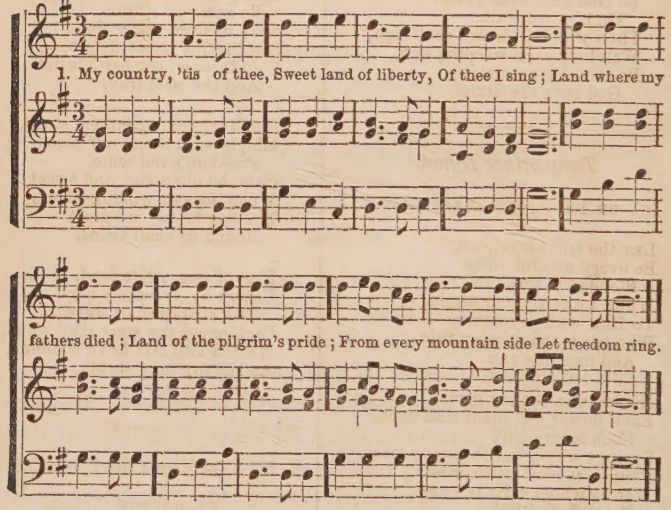
THE Compilers of the following pages have endeavored to furnish a "Companion" to our "brothers in arms," which will both solace and inspire them with its Songs and Hymns, and instruct and guide them by its Scripture Selections. We have made it brief, that it may be easily carried in the field. If these social Songs shall make the camp-fire more cheerful, and the solitary watch less lonely; if these Hymns shall inspire the heart with gratitude and trust; if these words of Scripture shall give strength to resist temptation, and encourage to growth in goodness, — we shall be richly compensated for our labor.

We are indebted to the generosity of the editors of the "Army Melodies" for the use of their plates in printing the tunes, and many of the Songs and Hymns, in these pages. We have also made a very few slight alterations in some of the Hymns and Songs, to adapt them more entirely to our purpose: for this, we hope the authors will pardon us for the sake of the cause.

THE COMPILERS.

ARMY MELODIES.

AMERICA. 6s & 4s.


1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
fathers died; Land of the pilgrim's pride; From every mountain side Let freedom ring.

National Hymn.

2 My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break—
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God, to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King.

Prayer for our Country.

God bless our native land!
Firm may she ever stand
  Through storm and night!
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do thou our country save
  By thy great might.

For her our prayer shall rise
To God above the skies:
  On him we wait.
Thou who hast heard each sigh,
Watching each weeping eye,
Be thou for ever nigh:
  God save the State!

Temperance Hymn.

BY REV. JOHN PIERPONT.

Let the still air rejoice,
Be every manful voice
  Blended in one,
While we renew our strain
To Him with joy again,
Who sends the evening rain
  And morning sun.

His hand in beauty gives
Each flower and plant that lives,
  Each sunny rill;
Springs which our footsteps meet,
Fountains our lips to greet,
Waters whose taste is sweet,
  On rock and hill.

Each summer bird that sings
Drinks from dear Nature's springs
  Her early dew;
And the refreshing shower
Falls on each herb and flower,
Giving it life and power,
  Fragrant and new.

Now let each heart and hand
Of all this warrior-band
  United move,
Till on the mountain's brow,
And in the vale below,
Our land may ever glow
  With peace and love.

The Benediction.

Up! 'tis our Country's cause;
Who, to uphold her laws,
  Beckons each son.
Loyal in Treason's spite,
Firm to maintain the Right,
Thus must be fought the fight,
  The victory won.

On! and may God above,
Ruling the earth with love,
  Be now our stay,
Save us from every sin,
Send us his peace within,
E'en through the battle's din
  And the wild fray.

Stand where our fathers stood,
Mingle with theirs our blood, —
  Freedom's red wine.
Calm be our sleep, and sweet,
When, for our winding-sheet,
The flag to-day we greet
  Round us shall twine.

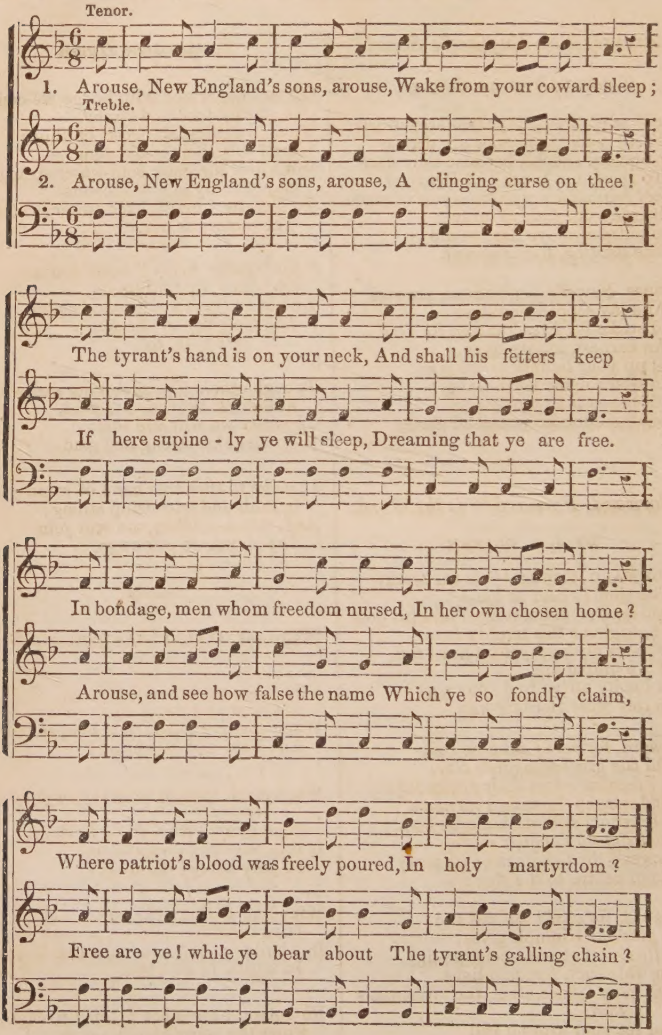
Flag of our native land,
Untorn by Treason's hand,
  Thy stripes shall wave;
Undimmed thy stars shall shine,
While Faith and Love combine,
And at thy holy shrine
  Offer the brave.

God save the Land!

BY ROBERT NICOLL.

Lord, from thy blessed throne,
Soldiers look down upon:
  God save the land!
Teach us true liberty;
Make us from tyrants free;
Let our homes happy be:
  God save the land!

Give us stanch honesty;
Let our pride manly be:
  God save the land!
Help us to hold the Right,
Give us both truth and might,
Lord of all life and light:
  God save the land!

AROUSE, NEW ENGLAND'S SONS. C. M.

Tenor.
1. Arouse, New England's sons, arouse, Wake from your coward sleep;
Treble.
2. Arouse, New England's sons, arouse, A clinging curse on thee!
The tyrant's hand is on your neck, And shall his fetters keep
If here supine - ly ye will sleep, Dreaming that ye are free.
In bondage, men whom freedom nursed, In her own chosen home?
Arouse, and see how false the name Which ye so fondly claim,
Where patriot's blood was freely poured, In holy martyrdom?
Free are ye! while ye bear about The tyrant's galling chain?

Arouse, New-England's Sons!

(Continued from opposite page.)

Free! while the halls ye rear are burned?
Free! while your sons are driven
By Slavery's mobs, because they dare
To speak for Truth and Heaven?
Free! while the very homes you've made
Beside your fathers' graves
Are pillaged, if ye dare to aid
The panting, flying slave?

Arouse, New-England's sons, arouse!
And lay Oppression low;
And strike for Freedom and for God
An earnest, manly blow.
Nail up your banner to the wall:
In God's name let it wave,
Until beneath its ample folds
Shall crouch no wretched slave.

"Forward, Forward!" is the Word.

BY J. J. CLARKE.

"FORWARD, forward!" is the word:
The time is near at hand,
When each stout heart must take his post
Throughout this mighty land.
The foe is strong; yet he must fall,
If we united are,
And boldly strive to do our part
In this most glorious war.

Forward, forward! take no rest
Till the great struggle's o'er;
Till Freedom's foes their colors strike,
And, struck, be raised no more.
Let Freedom still maintain its own,
And rightly conquer more,
To spread the blessings of its sway
From centre to the shore.

Forward, forward! till the end
A glorious triumph gives:
For this we keep our courage up;
For this each freeman lives.
Then now unsheathe the freeman's sword;
Nor let your arm be still
Till traitors know a freeman's power,
Obey a freeman's will.

Temperance Hymn.

WITH banner and with badge we come,
An army true and strong,
To fight against the hosts of Rum;
And this shall be our song:—
"We love the clear cold-water springs,
Supplied by gentle showers:
To feel the strength cold water brings,
The victory is ours."

"Cold-water Army" is our name:
Oh! may we faithful be,
And so in truth and justice claim
The blessings of the free.
We love, &c.

Though others love their rum and wine,
And drink till they are mad,
To water we will still incline,
To make us strong and glad.

I pledge to thee this hand of mine
In faith and friendship strong;
And, fellow-soldiers, we will join
The chorus of our song.

Wipe out, O God! the Nation's Sin.

THE land our fathers left to us
Is foul with hateful sin:
When shall, O Lord! this sorrow end,
And hope and joy begin?

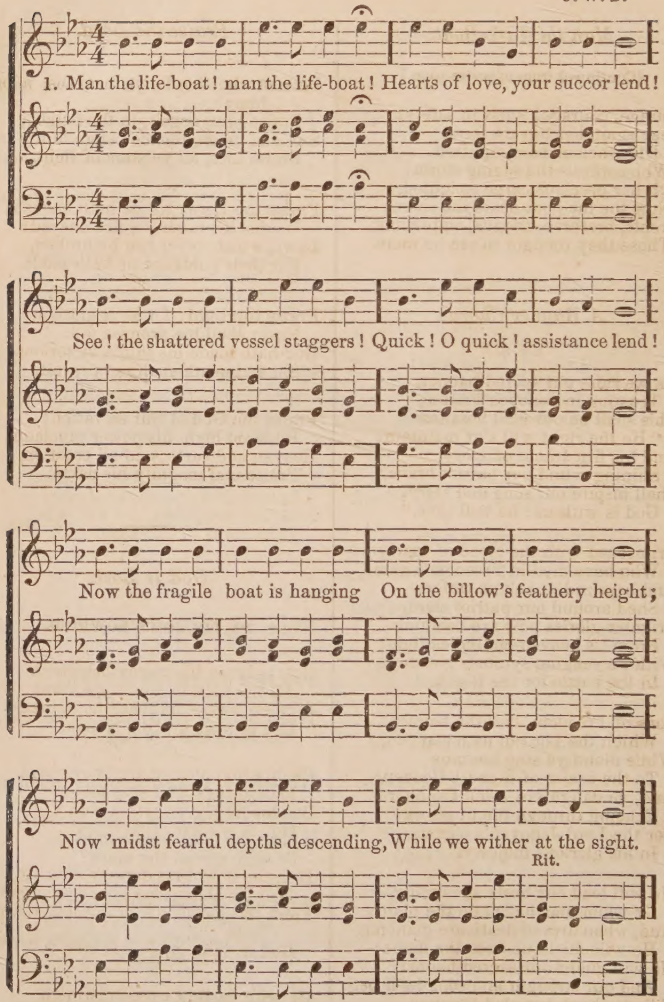
What good, though growing might and wealth
Shall stretch from shore to shore,
If thus the fatal poison-taint
Be only spread the more?

Wipe out, O God! the nation's sin;
Then swell the nation's power:
But build not high our yearning hopes,
To wither in an hour.

No outward show nor fancied strength
From thy stern justice saves:
There is no liberty for them
Who make their brethren slaves.

MAN THE LIFE-BOAT. 8s & 7s.

J. W. D.


1. Man the life-boat! man the life-boat! Hearts of love, your succor lend!
See! the shattered vessel staggers! Quick! O quick! assistance lend!
Now the fragile boat is hanging On the billow's feathery height;
Now 'midst fearful depths descending, While we wither at the sight.
Rit.

Man the Life-Boat.

(Continued from opposite page.)

Courage, courage! she's in safety:
See again her boyant form,
By His gracious hand uplifted
Who controls the raging storm!
With her precious cargo freighted,
Now the life-boat nears the shore;
Parents, brethren, friends, embracing
Those they thought to see no more.

A Banner Choral.

BY S.

As we raise our sacred banner,
Trusting in Jehovah's name,
This shall be our glad hosanna:
"He the right will e'er maintain;
And his firmament of glory,
Shining round our patriot brave,
Shall inspire our song and story.
God is with us: he will save."

Crimsoned with the blood of martyrs
Who have died in Freedom's name,
And baptized in holiest waters
Shed around our patriot slain,
Brighter glories now are beaming
From its heaven-enkindled light,
With its venging symbols gleaming
In the battle for the Right.

Sons of Freedom, hail the banner
Which the Lord to us has given,
While aloud ye sing hosanna
To the praise of highest Heaven;
And, ye daughters, swell the chorus
Echoing through the upper sky:
For the Lord Jehovah's o'er us,
In his glorious majesty.

He will lead our hosts advancing,
Or when marshalled on the plain;
And, when fires of death are glancing,
He will shield us from the flame:
He will guard our sacred banner,
And our strength and song he'll be,
Till we shout our glad hosanna,
Praising him for victory.

LAWRENCE, MASS., June, 1861.

Praise the Lord.

PRAISE the Lord: ye heavens, adore him;
Praise him, angels, in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before him;
Praise him, all ye stars of light.

Praise the Lord; for he hath spoken;
Worlds his mighty voice obeyed:
Laws, which never can be broken,
For their guidance he hath made.

Praise the Lord; for he is glorious:
Never shall his promise fail.
God hath made his saints victorious:
Sin and death shall not prevail.

Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high, his power proclaim;
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Praise and magnify his name.

God is Love.

BY SIR JOHN BOWRING.

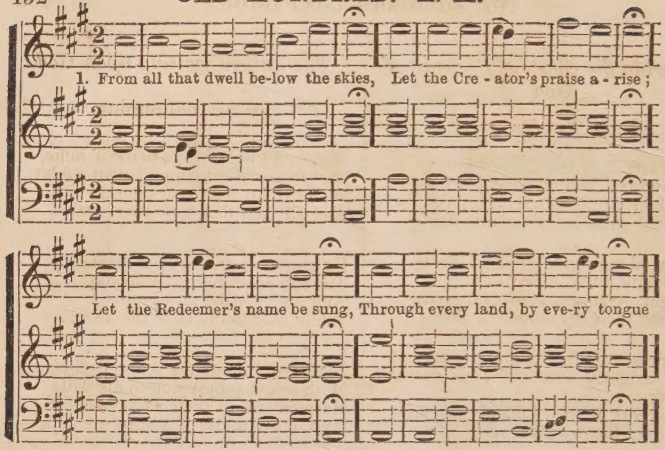
GOD is love; his mercy brightens
All the path in which we rove:
Bliss he wakes, and woe he lightens.
God is wisdom, God is love.

Chance and change are busy ever;
Man decays, and ages move:
But his mercy waneth never.
God is wisdom, God is love.

E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
Will his changeless goodness prove:
From the gloom his brightness streameth.
God is wisdom, God is love.

He with earthly cares intwineth
Hope and comfort from above:
Everywhere his glory shineth.
God is wisdom, God is love.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.


1. From all that dwell be-low the skies, Let the Cre - ator's praise a - rise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung, Through every land, by eve-ry tongue

The creation invited to praise God.

2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends thy word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

3 Your lofty themes, ye mortals, bring;
In songs of praise divinely sing;
The great salvation loud proclaim,
And shout for joy the Saviour's name.

4 In every land begin the song;
To every land the strains belong:
In cheerful sounds all voices raise,
And fill the world with loudest praise.

ARMY HYMN.

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

1 O Lord of Hosts! Almighty King!
Behold the sacrifice we bring!
To every arm Thy strength impart,
Thy spirit shed through every heart!

2 Wake in our breasts the living fires,
The holy faith that warmed our sires;
Thy hand hath made our Nation free;
To die for her is serving Thee.

3 Be Thou a pillared flame to show
The midnight snare, the silent foe;
And when the battle thunders loud,
Still guide us in its moving cloud.

4 God of all Nations! Sovereign Lord!
In thy dread name we draw the sword,
We lift the starry flag on high,
That fills with light our stormy sky.

5 From treason's rent, from murder's stain,
Guard Thou its folds till Peace shall reign—
Till fort and field, till shore and sea
Join our loud anthem, PRAISE TO THEE!

Imploring the constant Presence of God.

BY SIR WALTER SCOTT.

When Israel, of the Lord beloved,
Out from the land of bondage came,
Her father's God before her moved, —
An awful guide in smoke and flame.

By day, along the astonished lands,
The cloudy pillar glided slow;
By night, Arabia's crimsoned sands
Returned the fiery column's glow.

Thus present still, though now unseen,
When brightly shines the prosperous day,
Be thoughts of thee a cloudy screen
To temper the deceitful ray.

And, oh! when gathers on our path,
In shade and storm, the frequent night,
Be Thou, long-suffering, slow to wrath,
A burning and a shining light.

Battle Hymn.

BY REV. W. M. FERNALD.

When Israel's foes, a numerous host,
Through years of conflict pressed their cause,
God's powerful arm was all her boast:
Confederate rebels owned his laws.

'Twas his right arm, his spirit's aim,
That guided youthful David's hand;
And, lo, to Joshua's vision came
The sword-armed angel in command.

Almighty God, who seekest life,
Not death, amid these dread alarms,
Prepare us for this mortal strife;
Lead thou the van; direct our arms.

Thine is the battle, mighty Lord;
The skill, the wisdom, all are thine:
The fire that lit the sacred Word
Shall flash from out our battle line.

So shall our serried ranks move on
With unseen armies from above,
And so shall victory be won
Through deeds of death to deeds of love.

The Patient waiting upon God.

BY DR. DODDRIDGE.

Wait on the Lord, ye heirs of hope,
And let his word support your souls:
Well can he bear your courage up,
And all your foes and fears control.

He waits his own well-chosen hour
The intended mercy to display;
And his paternal pities move,
While wisdom dictates the delay.

Blest are the humble souls that wait
With sweet submission to his will:
Harmonious all their passions move,
And in the midst of storms are still, —

Still, till their Father's well-known voice
Wakens their silence into songs;
Then earth grows vocal with his praise,
And heaven the grateful shout prolongs.

A Prayer for the Times.

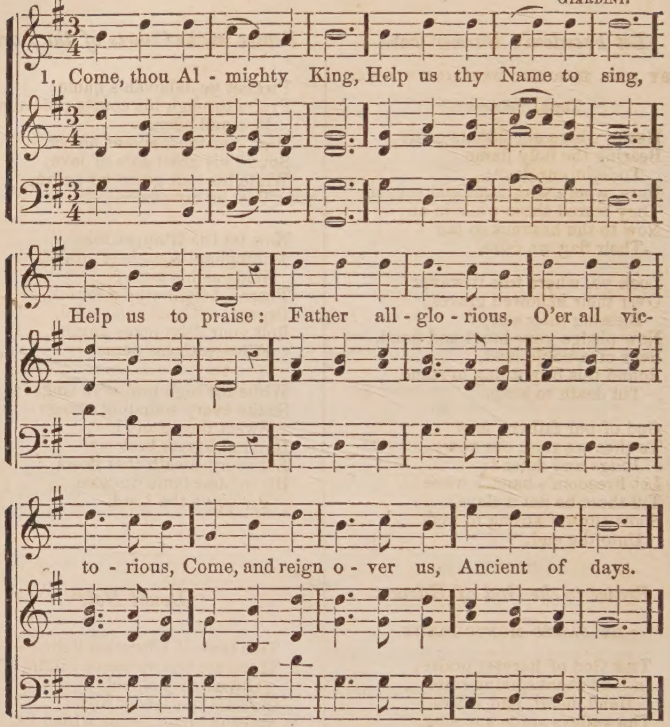
God of our fathers, 'tis thy hand
Hath turned the tide of death away;
That rolled in madness o'er the land,
And filled thy people with dismay.

Thy voice awaked us from our dream;
Thy spirit taught our hearts to feel:
'Twas thy own light whose radiant beam
Came down our duty to reveal.

Almighty Parent, still in thee
Our spirits trust for strength divine:
Gird us with heaven's own energy,
And o'er our paths let wisdom shine.

The work of man's destruction stay;
The tide of fire still backward press;
Drive each delusive mist away,
And every humble effort bless.

ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.

GIARDINI.

1. Come, thou Al - mighty King, Help us thy Name to sing,
Help us to praise: Father all - glo - rious, O'er all vic-
to - rious, Come, and reign o - ver us, Ancient of days.

Invocation of praise.

2 O God, our Lord, arise,
Scatter our enemies,
And make them fall;
Let thine all gracious aid
Our sure defence be made;
Our souls on thee be stayed;
Lord, hear our call.

3 Come, thou, O Sovereign Lord,
Gird on thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend;
Come, and thy people bless,
And give thy word success:
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

4 Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour:
Thou who Almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

5 To thy Paternity,
Eternal praises be
Hence, evermore.
Thy sov'reign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

Let Freedom's Banner wave.

BY MRS. HARRIET BEECHER STOWE.

TUNE, "*America.*"

HERE, where our fathers came
Bearing the holy flame
To light our days;
Here, where with faith and prayer
They reared these walls in air, —
Now to the heavens so fair
Their flag we raise.

Look ye, where free it waves
Over their hallowed graves,
Blessing their sleep!
Now pledge your heart and hand,
Sons of a noble land,
Round this bright flag to stand,
Till death to keep.

God of our fathers, now
To thee we raise our vow;
Judge and defend;
Let Freedom's banner wave
Till there be not a slave:
Show thyself strong to save
Unto the end.

Praise to the God of Harvest.

BY JAMES MONTGOMERY.

THE God of harvest praise;
In loud thanksgiving raise
Hand, heart, and voice.
The valleys smile and sing,
Forests and mountains ring,
The plains their tribute bring,
The streams rejoice.

Yea, bless his holy name,
And purest thanks proclaim,
Through all the earth.
To glory in your lot
Is duty; but be not
God's benefits forgot
Amidst your mirth.

The God of harvest praise;
Hands, hearts, and voices raise
With sweet accord;
From field to garner throng,
Bearing your sheaves along,
And in your harvest-song
Bless ye the Lord.

Praise in the Courts of the Lord.

PRAISE ye Jehovah's name:
Praise through his courts proclaim;
Rise and adore:
High o'er the heavens above
Sound his great acts of love,
While his rich grace we prove,
Vast as his power.

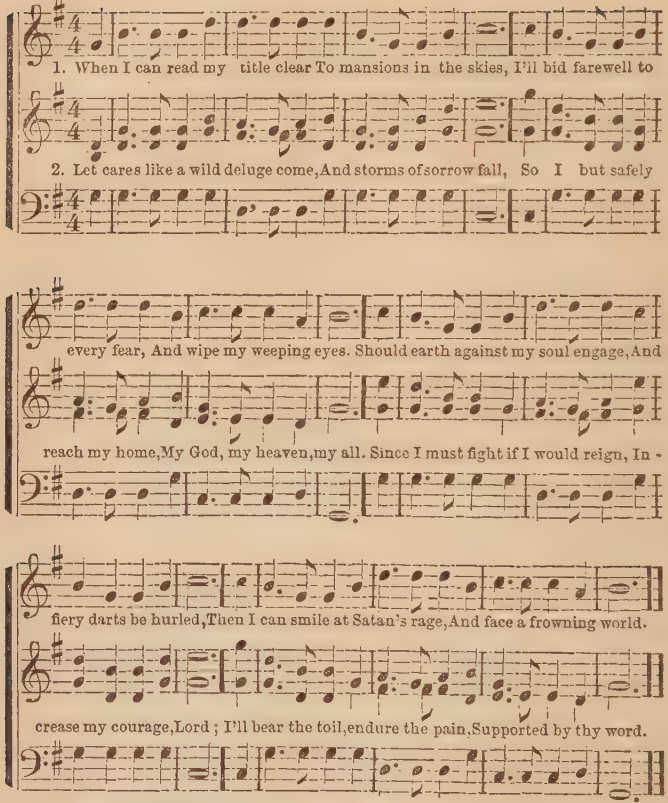
Now let the trumpet raise
Triumphant sounds of praise,
Wide as his fame;
There let the harp be found;
Organs, with solemn sound,
Roll your deep notes around,
Filled with his name.

While his high praise ye sing,
Shake every sounding string:
Sweet the accord!
He vital breath bestows:
Let every breath that flows
His noblest fame disclose.
Praise ye the Lord.

"Doubt Not."

THE laws of Christian light, —
These are our weapons bright,
Our mighty shield.
Christ is our leader high;
And the broad plains which lie
Beneath the blessed sky,
Our battle-field.

On, then, in God's great name!
Let each pure spirit's flame
Burn bright and clear.
Stand firmly in your lot;
Cry ye aloud, "Doubt not!"
Be every fear forgot:
Christ leads us here

So shall earth's distant lands
In happy, holy bands —
One brotherhood —
Together rise and sing,
And joyful offerings bring,
And heaven's Eternal King
Pronounce it good.

1. When I can read my title clear To mansions in the skies, I'll bid farewell to
2. Let cares like a wild deluge come, And storms of sorrow fall, So I but safely
every fear, And wipe my weeping eyes. Should earth against my soul engage, And
reach my home, My God, my heaven, my all. Since I must fight if I would reign, In -
fiery darts be hurled, Then I can smile at Satan's rage, And face a frowning world.
crease my courage, Lord; I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, Supported by thy word.

The Heavenly Canaan.

1 There is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers:
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

4 Could we but climb where Moses stood
And view the landscape o'er, [flood,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold
Should fright us from the shore.

A Psalm of Freedom.

BY REV. EDMUND H. SEARS.

STILL wave our streamer's glorious folds
O'er all the brave and true,
Tho' ten dim stars have turned to blood
On yonder field of blue.

It is our Nation's judgment-day
That makes her stars to fall;
And all the dead start from their graves
At Freedom's trumpet-call.

Lo! on the thunders of the storm
She rides, — an angel strong:
"Now my swift day of reckoning comes;
Now ends the slaver's wrong.

"Lift up your heads, ye faithful ones;
For now your prayers prevail:
Ye faithless, hear the tramp of Doom,
And dread the iron hail!

"God's last Messiah comes apace
In FREEDOM'S awful name:
He parts the tribes to right and left, —
To glory or to shame."

Then wave the streamer's gallant folds
O'er all the brave and true,
Till all the stars shine out again
On yonder field of blue.

Song of the Stars and Stripes.

BY REV. E. H. SEARS.

WE see the gallant streamer yet
Float from the bastioned wall.
One hearty song for fatherland:
That banner shall not fall.
Last on our gaze, when outward bound
We plough the ocean's foam;
First on our longing eyes again
To waft our welcome home.

Beneath thy shade we've toiled in peace;
The golden corn we reap;
We've taken home our bonny brides;
We've rocked our babes to sleep;
We marched to front the battle-storms
That brought the invaders nigh,
When the grim lion cowered and sank
Beneath the eagle's eye.

Beneath the stars and stripes we'll keep,
Come years of weal or woe:
Close up, close up the broken line,
And strike the traitors low!

Ho, brothers of the "Border States"!
We reach across the line,
And pledge our faith and honor now
As once in Auld Lang Syne.

We'll keep the memories bright and green
Of all our old renown;
We'll strike the traitor hand that's raised
To pluck the eagle down:
Still shall it guard your Southern homes
From all the foes that come.
We'll move with you to harp and flute,
Or march to fife and drum.

Or if ye turn from us in scorn,
Still shall our nation's sign
Roll out again its streaming stars
On all the border line;
And, with the same old rallying-cry,
Beneath its folds we'll meet,
And they shall be our conquering sign,
Or be our winding-sheet!

Weep o'er the Heroes as they fall.

BY CHARLES WILLIAM BUTLER.

WEEP o'er the heroes as they fall
In conflict for the Right;
And vow to Heaven our lives, our all,
Shall give our country might.
We will not let our banner fair
Be trailed by foes in dust;
But it shall be our dearest care, —
The nation's hope and trust.

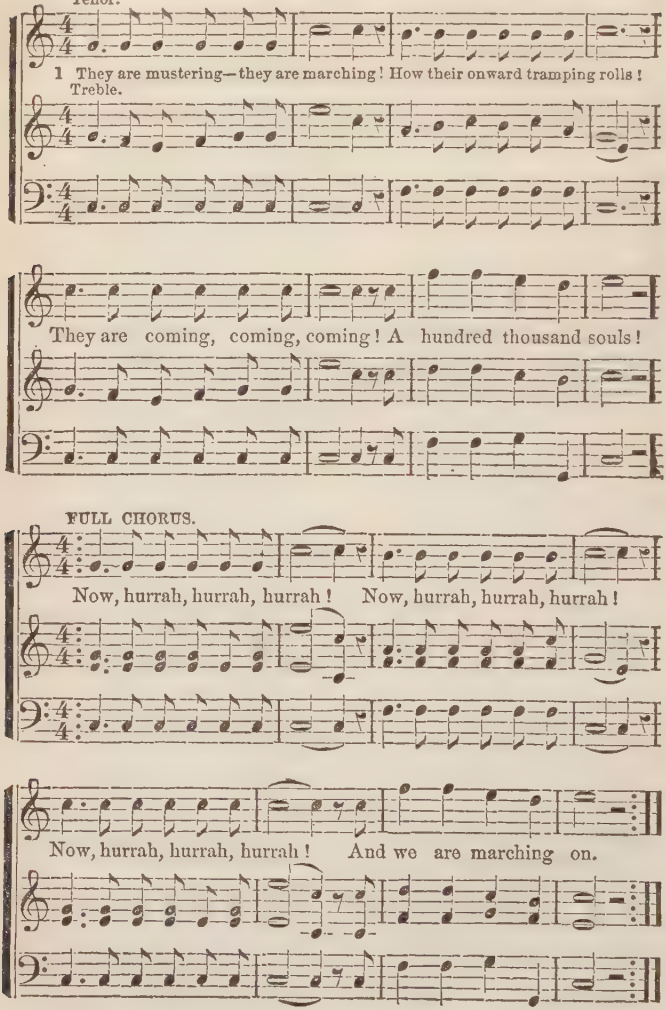
Weep o'er the heroes as they fall,
Who die in glory's prime;
Who give their nation's earnest call
A life and death sublime.
We call them dead; and yet their hearts
Throb on in Memory's shrine:
For them the patriot's noblest part
In Freedom's cause divine.

Weep o'er the heroes as they fall, —
O'er every soldier's tomb;
And by their dark, funereal pall,
Bid patriot life-buds bloom.
Write there anew man's love to man;
Smite there Oppression's rod;
And bid the traitor's eye to scan
The nation's trust in God.

BOSTON, MASS.

THEY ARE MARCHING ON.

Words by ALICE CARY. Music arranged by J. W. DADMUN.


Tenor.
1 They are mustering—they are marching! How their onward tramping rolls!
Treble.
They are coming, coming, coming! A hundred thousand souls!
FULL CHORUS.
Now, hurrah, hurrah, hurrah! Now, hurrah, hurrah, hurrah!
Now, hurrah, hurrah, hurrah! And we are marching on.

They are Marching On.

(Continued from opposite page.)

From the granite hills, the seaside,
In solid ranks like walls,—
A hundred men to take the place
Of every man that falls.

Right on across the midnight,—
Right onward, stern and proud;
Their red flags shining as they come,
Like morning on a cloud.

Battalion on battalion,
The West its bravery pours;
For the colors God's own hand has set,
In the bushes at their doors!

In the woods and in the clearings,
The lovers, brothers, sons,
The young men and the old men,
Are shouldering their guns.

They have heard the bugle blowing,—
Heard the thunder of the drum;
And, farther than the eye can see,
They come, and come, and come!

ALICE CARY.

Marching On.

I'm a soldier of the army,
I'm a soldier of the army,
I'm a soldier of the army,
And we'll conquer every foe.

CHORUS.

Glory, Halle, Hallelujah!
Glory, Halle, Hallelujah!
Glory, Halle, Hallelujah!
And we are marching on.

We've a glorious Commander,
We've a glorious Commander,
We've a glorious Commander,
And we'll lay the rebels low.

He has never lost a battle,
He has never lost a battle,
He has never lost a battle:
Brave comrades, on we go.

Onward, onward then to glory!
Onward, onward then to glory!
Onward, onward then to glory!
We'll make the traitors bow.

The Massachusetts Line.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE NEW PRIEST."

AIR, "*Yankee Doodle.*"

STILL first, as long and long ago,
Let Massachusetts muster:
Give her the post right next the foe;
Be sure that you may trust her.
She was the first to give her blood
For freedom and for honor;
She trod her soil to crimson mud:
God's blessing be upon her!

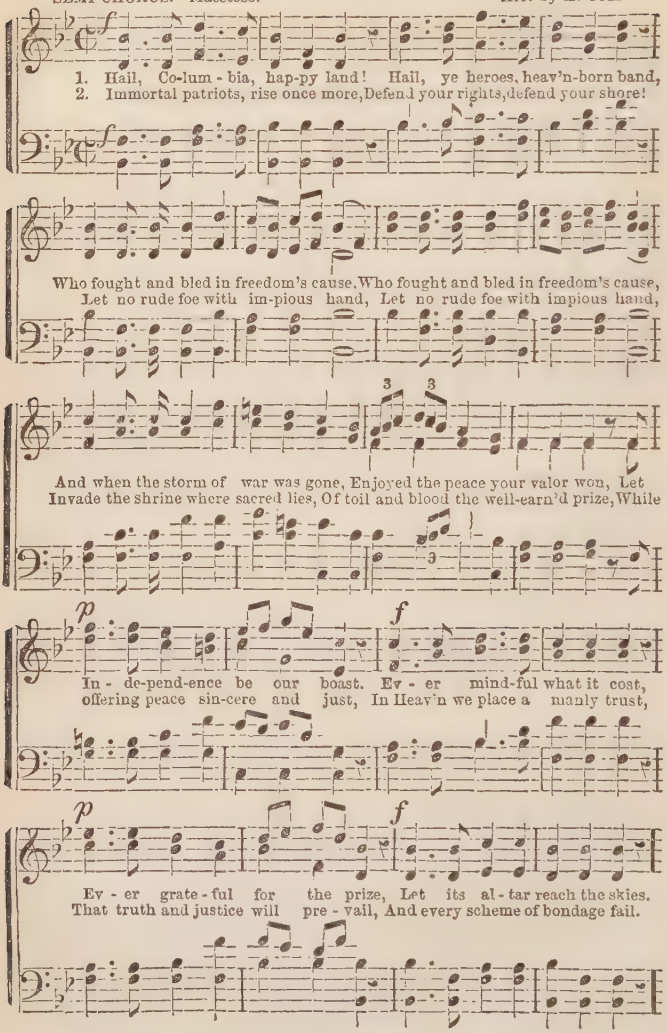
She never faltered for the Right,
Nor ever will hereafter:
Fling up her name with all your might;
Shake roof-tree and shake rafter.
But of old deeds she need not brag,
How she broke sword and fetter:
Fling out again the old striped flag!
She'll do yet more and better.

In peace her sails fleck all the seas,
Her mills shake every river;
And where are scenes so fair as these
God and her true hands give her?
Her claim in war who seek to rob;
All others come in later:
Hers first it is to front the mob,
The tyrant, and the traitor.

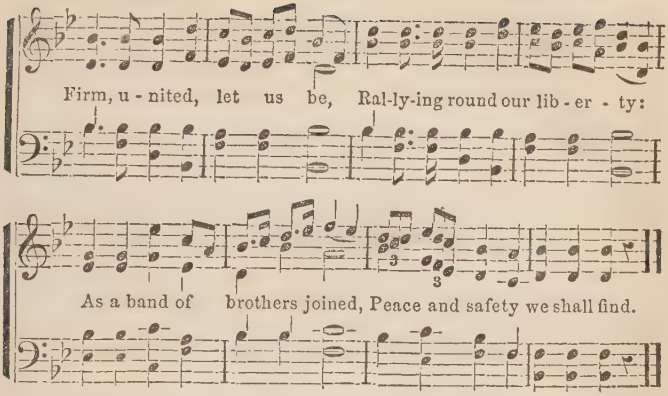
God bless, God bless the glorious State!
Let her have way to battle!
She'll go where batteries crash with fate,
Or where thick rifles rattle.
Give her the Right, and let her try;
And then who can may press her:
She'll go straight on, or she will die.
God bless her, and God bless her!

DUANESBURGH, May 7, 1861.

HAIL COLUMBIA.

SEMI-CHORUS. Maestoso. Arr. by A. Cull.

1. Hail, Co-lum - bia, hap-py land! Hail, ye heroes, heav'n-born band,
2. Immortal patriots, rise once more, Defend your rights, defend your shore!
Who fought and bled in freedom's cause, Who fought and bled in freedom's cause,
Let no rude foe with im-pious hand, Let no rude foe with impious hand,
And when the storm of war was gone, Enjoyed the peace your valor won, Let
Invade the shrine where sacred lies, Of toil and blood the well-earn'd prize, While
In - de-pend-ence be our boast. Ev - er mind-ful what it cost,
offering peace sin-cere and just, In Heav'n we place a manly trust,
Ev - er grate - ful for the prize, Let its al - tar reach the skies.
That truth and justice will pre - vail, And every scheme of bondage fail.

FULL CHORUS.



3 Sound, sound the trump of Fame;
Let WASHINGTON's great name
‖: Ring thro' the world with loud applause ‖
Let every clime to freedom dear
Listen with a joyful ear.
With equal skill, with godlike power,
He governs in the fearful hour
Of horrid war, or guides with ease
The happier times of honest peace.
Firm, united, &c.

4 Behold the chief who now commands,
Once more to serve his country stands,
‖: The rock on which the storm will beat. :‖
But armed in virtue firm and true,
His hopes are fixed on Heaven and you.
When hope was sinking in dismay,
When gloom obscured Columbia's day,
His steady mind, from changes free,
Resolved on death or LIBERTY.
Firm, united, &c.

Liberty and Union.

BY MRS. J. H. HANAFORD.

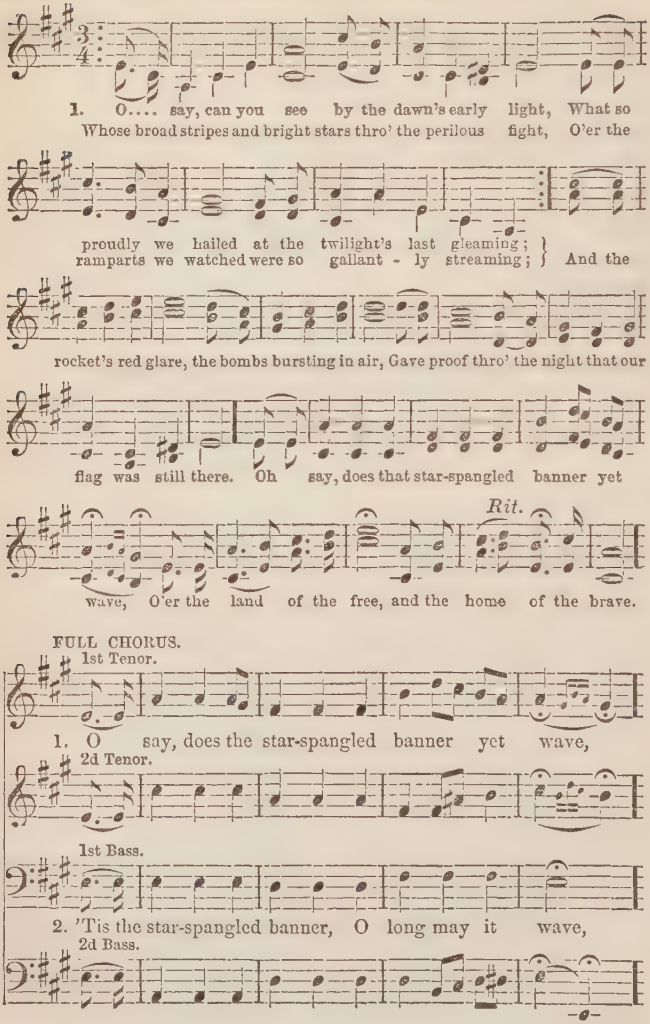
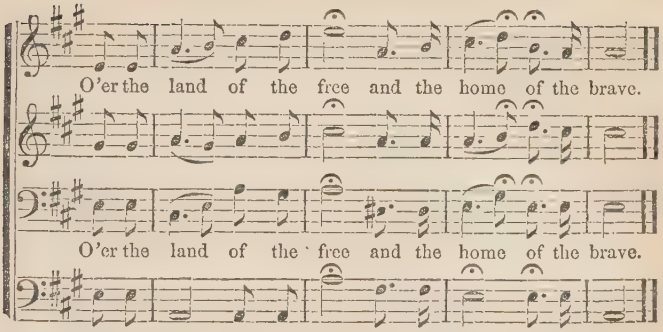
1 Hail the Union! let it stand,
Pride of patriots o'er our land;
And let not treason sever now
The sacred bands our fathers joined,
When all the States like tendrils twined
Around the banner of the free,
Shouting "Union!" "Liberty!"
Side by side, like brothers, found
Battling for the hallowed ground.

CHORUS.

Still let "Union!" be our cry;
"Union!" let each State reply—
Liberty and Union twined,
Will be joy and strength combined.

2 From the North, where icy chains
Bind the streams while Winter reigns,
Where patriot blood was freely shed,
Oh! let the fervent prayer ascend,
That Liberty and Union blend
O'er all the land our fathers won,
When Concord plains and Lexington
Rang with shouts of victory,
Prophet-anthems of the free.
Still let "Union!" &c.

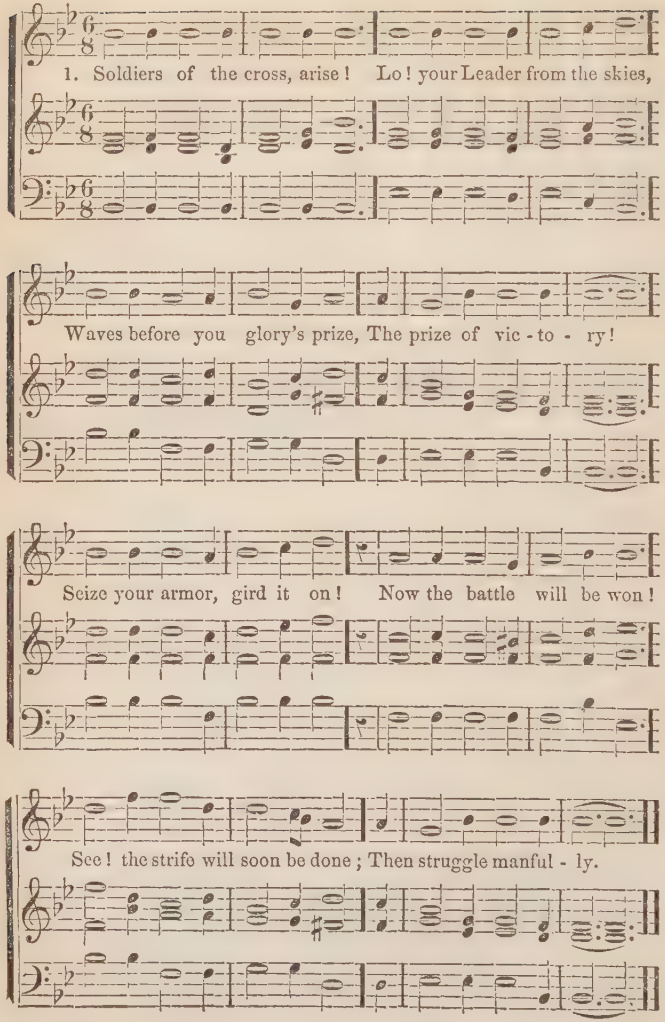
3 Where e'en winter airs are balm,
Thro' the South, where waves the palm,
From whence came hearts to freedom true,
To battle for that liberty
So dear to souls by God made free—
Whence came th' immortal Washington,
Wearing the crown his valor won—
Let the Union shout resound,
Drowning treason's discord sound.
Still let "Union!" &c


1. O.... say, can you see by the dawn's early light, What so
Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the perilous fight, O'er the
proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming;
ramparts we watched were so gallant - ly streaming; And the
rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our
flag was still there. Oh say, does that star-spangled banner yet
Rit.
wave, O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.
FULL CHORUS.
1st Tenor.
1. O say, does the star-spangled banner yet wave,
2d Tenor.
1st Bass.
2. 'Tis the star-spangled banner, O long may it wave,
2d Bass.

2 On the shore dimly seen through the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses;
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected now shines in the stream.
'Tis the star-spangled banner; O, long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

3 And where is that band, who so vauntingly swore,
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
A home and a country should leave us no more—
Their blood has washed out their foul footstep's pollution.
No refuge can save the hireling and slave,
From the terror of flight, or the gloom of the grave;
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

4 O thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand
Between their loved home and the war's desolation;
Blest with victory and peace, may the heaven-rescued land
Praise the power that hath made and preserved us a nation.
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto—"In GOD is our trust—"
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

ADDITIONAL VERSE, BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

When our land is illumined with Liberty's smile,
If a foe from within strike a blow at her glory,
Down, down with the traitor that dares to defile
The flag of her stars and the page of her glory!
By the millions unchained who our birthright have gained,
We will keep her bright blazon forever unstained!
And the Star-Spangled Banner in triumph shall wave
While the land of the free is the home of the brave.

1. Soldiers of the cross, arise! Lo! your Leader from the skies,
Waves before you glory's prize, The prize of vic - to - ry!
Seize your armor, gird it on! Now the battle will be won!
See! the strife will soon be done; Then struggle manful - ly.

Soldiers of the Cross, arise!

(Continued from opposite page.)

Fear not, onward, noble band,
Marching through a hostile land:
Guided by a mighty hand,
Ye shall win the day.
Faithful to your banner be,
Ever fighting manfully:
Laurels shall be won by thee,
Fading not away.

The Union.

BY THE LATE REV. SAMUEL GILMAN, D.D., OF CHARLESTON, S.C.

WHO would sever Freedom's shrine?
Who would draw the hateful line?
Though by birth one spot be mine,
Dear is all the rest.

Dear to me the South's fair land;
Dear the Central mountain-land;
Dear New-England's rocky strand;
Dear the prairied West.

By our altars, pure and free;
By our laws' deep-rooted tree;
By the Past's dread memory;
By our Washington;

By our common kindred tongue,
By our hopes, — bright, buoyant, young;
By the tie of country strong, —
We will still be one!

Fathers! — have ye bled in vain?
Ages! — must ye droop again?
Maker! — shall we rashly stain
Blessings sent by thee?

No! Receive our solemn vow,
While before thy throne we bow,
Ever to maintain, as now,
"Union, Liberty!"

Thy Country calls thee.

ROUSE ye at your country's call!
Patriots, rouse ye one and all!
Will you see your country fall
Into anarchy?
See! our Spangled Banner waves
High above our fathers' graves:
Will their sons be coward slaves,
Unworthy to be free?

See Rebellion lift its head
Where the patriot's blood was shed;
Where repose the illustrious dead, —
The sires of Liberty!
Freemen! will ye cringe and cower
Now in this decisive hour?
Will ye fear Rebellion's power?
Will ye bow the knee?

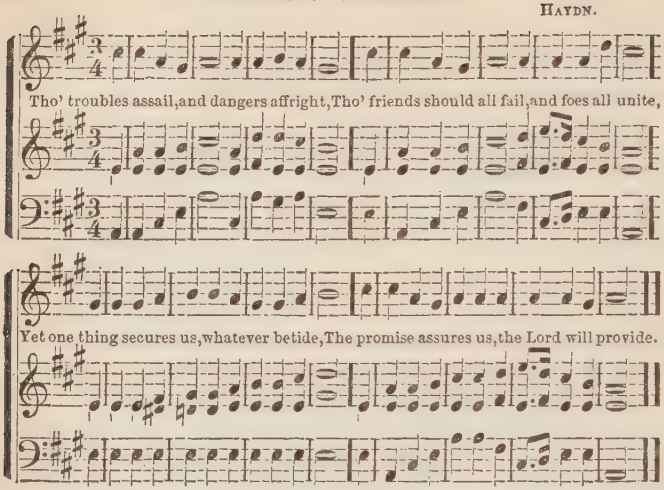
"No!" I hear it thundered forth
From the true and loyal North.
Duty calls each man of worth
To uphold our laws.
Up! and arm you for the fight;
Battle for your country's right;
Put the traitor foe to flight:
God will speed his cause.

Wives and mothers, do your part;
Let no gathering tear-drop start:
Though it rend the bursting heart,
Speed them on their way.
Friends of Freedom, swell the song;
Be your chorus loud and long;
Make the Union army strong,
And on to victory.

They are Slaves who fear to Speak.

MEN! whose boast it is that ye
Come of fathers brave and free,
If there breathe on earth a slave,
Are ye truly brave?
If ye do not feel the chain
When it works a brother's pain,
Are ye not base slaves indeed,
Unworthy to be freed?

They are slaves who fear to speak
For the fallen and the weak;
They are slaves who will not choose
Scoffing and abuse,
Rather than in silence shrink
From the truth they needs must think;
They are slaves who dare not be
Right with two or three.

HAYDN.

Tho' troubles assail, and dangers affright, Tho' friends should all fail, and foes all unite,
Yet one thing secures us, whatever betide, The promise assures us, the Lord will provide.

The Lord will provide.

2 The birds, without barn or storehouse are fed;
From them let us learn to trust for our bread:
His saints what is fitting shall ne'er be denied,
So long as 'tis written,—The Lord will provide.

3 No strength of our own, nor goodness we claim:
Our trust is all thrown on Jesus's Name;
In this our strong tower for safety we hide;
The Lord is our power,—The Lord will provide.

4 When life sinks apace, and death is in view,
The word of his grace shall comfort us through;
Not fearing or doubting, with Christ on our side,
We hope to die shouting—The Lord will provide.

Thanksgiving and Praise.

BY PARK.

My soul, praise the Lord, speak good of his name,
His mercies record, his bounties proclaim:
To God, their Creator, let all creatures raise
The song of thanksgiving, the chorus of praise.

Though, hid from man's sight, God sits on his throne,
Yet here by his works their Author is known:
The world shines, a mirror, its Maker to show;
And heaven views its image reflected below.

Thanksgiving and Praise.

(Continued from opposite page.)

By knowledge supreme, by wisdom divine,
God governs this earth with gracious design:
O'er beast, bird, and insect his providence reigns;
Whose will first created, whose love still sustains.

And man, his last work, with reason endued;
Who, falling through sin, by grace is renewed, —
To God, his Creator, let man ever raise
The song of thanksgiving, the chorus of praise.

God Glorious.

BY GRANT.

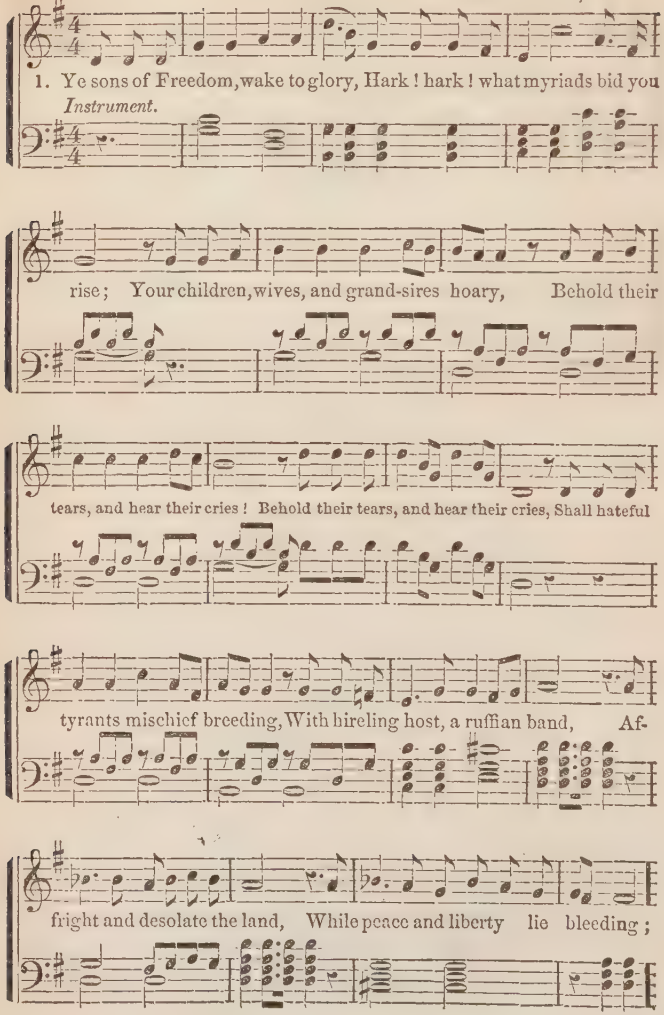
Oh! worship the King all-glorious above,
And gratefully sing his wonderful love, —
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.

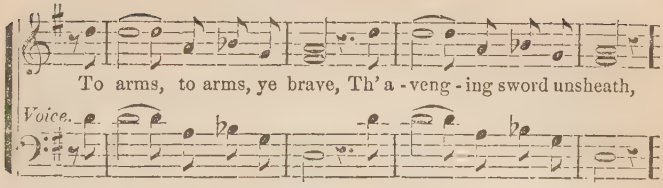
Oh! tell of his might, and sing of his grace;
Whose robe is the light; whose canopy, space:
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.

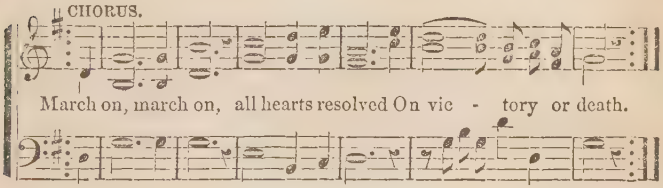
Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail:
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Preserver, and Friend!

Father Almighty, how faithful thy love!
While angels delight to hymn thee above,
The humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
With true adoration shall lisp to thy praise.

ROUGET DE LISLE, 1789.

1. Ye sons of Freedom, wake to glory, Hark! hark! what myriads bid you
Instrument.
rise; Your children, wives, and grand-sires hoary, Behold their
tears, and hear their cries! Behold their tears, and hear their cries, Shall hateful
tyrants mischief breeding, With hireling host, a ruffian band, Af-
fright and desolate the land, While peace and liberty lie bleeding;



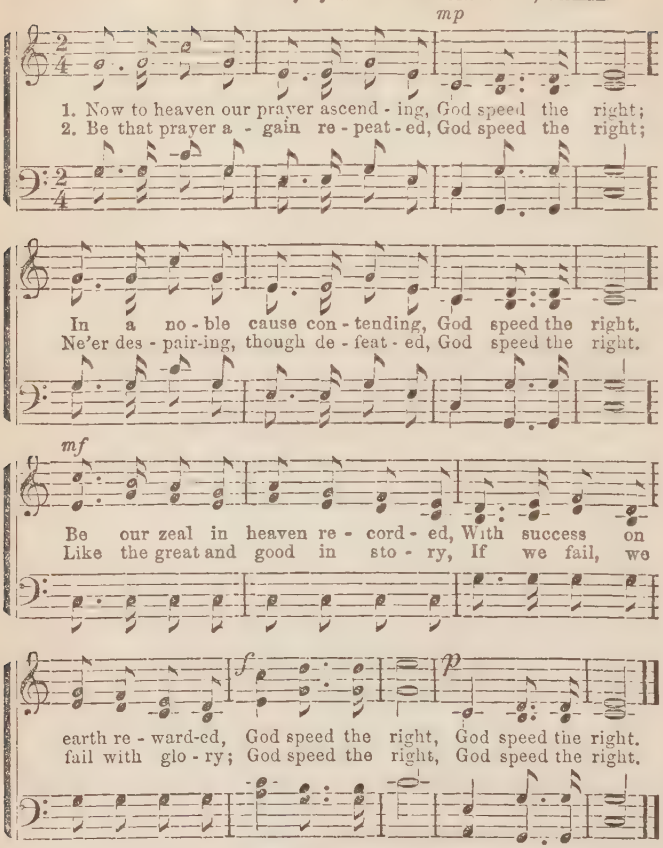


2 Now, now the dangerous storm is rolling,
Which treacherous men confederate raise;
The dogs of war, let loose, are howling,
And lo! our fields and cities blaze;
And shall we basely view the ruin,
While lawless force with guilty stride,
Spreads desolation far and wide,
With crimes and blood its hands embruing.
To arms! &c.

3 With luxury and pride surrounded,
The vile, insatiate despots dare,
(Their thirst of power and gold unbounded,)
To mete and vend the light and air.
Like beasts of burden would they load us,
Like gods would bid their slaves adore,
But man is man, and who is more!
Then shall they longer lash and goad us?
To arms! &c.

4 O, Liberty! can man resign thee,
Once having felt thy generous flame?
Can dungeons, bolts or bars confine thee?
Or whips thy noble spirit tame?
Too long the world has wept, bewailing
That falsehood's dagger tyrants wield,
But freedom is our sword and shield,
And all their arts are unavailing.
To arms! &c.

GOD SPEED THE RIGHT.

Poetry by W. E. HICKSON. Music, German.

mp
1. Now to heaven our prayer ascend - ing, God speed the right;
2. Be that prayer a - gain re - peat - ed, God speed the right;
In a no - ble cause con - tending, God speed the right.
Ne'er des - pair-ing, though de - feat - ed, God speed the right.
mf
Be our zeal in heaven re - cord - ed, With success on
Like the great and good in sto - ry, If we fail, we
f
p
earth re - ward-ed, God speed the right, God speed the right.
fail with glo - ry; God speed the right, God speed the right.

3

Patient, firm, and persevering,
God speed the right;
Ne'er th' event nor danger fearing,
God speed the right.
Pains, nor toils, nor trials heeding,
And in heaven's good time
succeeding,
God speed the right.

4

Still our onward course pursuing,
God speed the right;
Every foe at length subduing;
God speed the right.
Truth our cause, whate'er delay it,
There's no power on earth can stay it,
God speed the right.

SELECTIONS FROM THE SCRIPTURES.

I. — *The Good are Blessed: not so are the Wicked.*

Psalm i.

1 Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly,
Nor standeth in the way of sinners,
Nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord;
And in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water,
That bringeth forth his fruit in his season:
His leaf also shall not wither;
And whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4 The ungodly are not so,
But are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment,
Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6 For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous;
But the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Psalm xxxiv. 12–22.

12 What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days,
That he may see good?

13 Keep thy tongue from evil,
And thy lips from speaking guile.

14 Depart from evil, and do good;
Seek peace, and pursue it.

15 The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous,
And his ears are open unto their cry.

16 The face of the Lord is against them that do evil,
To cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

17 The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth,
And delivereth them out of all their troubles.

18 The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart,
And saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.
19 Many are the afflictions of the righteous;
But the Lord delivereth him out of them all.
20 He keepeth all his bones:
Not one of them is broken.
21 Evil shall slay the wicked;
And they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.
22 The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants;
And none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

MATT. v. 3–12.

3 BLESSED are the poor in spirit; for theirs is the kingdom of
4 Heaven. Blessed are they that mourn; for they shall be com-
5 forted. Blessed are the meek; for they shall inherit the earth.
6 Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteous-
7 ness; for they shall be filled. Blessed are the merciful; for
8 they shall obtain mercy. Blessed are the pure in heart;
9 for they shall see God. Blessed are the peace-makers; for
10 they shall be called the children of God. Blessed are they
which are persecuted for righteousness' sake; for theirs is the
11 kingdom of heaven. Blessed are ye when men shall revile
you and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against
12 you falsely, for my sake. Rejoice, and be exceeding glad; for
great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the
prophets which were before you.

II. — *Those who turn from Holiness are condemned.*

EZEK. xviii. 24.

24 BUT when the righteous turneth away from his righteousness, and committeth iniquity, and doeth according to all the abominations that the wicked man doeth, shall he live? All his righteousness that he hath done shall not be mentioned: in his trespass that he hath trespassed, and in his sin that he hath sinned, — in them shall he die.

MATT. v. 13.

13 YE are the salt of the earth; but, if the salt have lost his savor, wherewith shall it be salted? It is thenceforth good for nothing but to be cast out, and to be trodden under foot of men.

The Insincere, though praised of Men, are not accepted of God.

MATT. vi. 1–18.

1 TAKE heed that ye do not your alms before men, to be seen of them: otherwise ye have no reward of your Father which
2 is in heaven. Therefore, when thou doest thine alms, do not sound a trumpet before thee, as the hypocrites do, in the synagogues and in the streets, that they may have glory of men.
3 Verily, I say unto you, They have their reward. But, when thou doest alms, let not thy left hand know what thy right
4 hand doeth; that thine alms may be in secret: and thy Father, which seeth in secret, himself shall reward thee openly.
5 And, when thou prayest, thou shalt not be as the hypocrites are; for they love to pray standing in the synagogues and in the corners of the streets, that they may be seen of men.
6 Verily, I say unto you, They have their reward. But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy closet; and, when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father which is in secret: and thy
7 Father, which seeth in secret, shall reward thee openly. But, when ye pray, use not vain repetitions, as the heathen do; for they think that they shall be heard for their much speaking.
8 Be not ye, therefore, like unto them; for your Father knoweth
9 what things ye have need of before ye ask him. After this manner, therefore, pray ye: Our Father which art in heaven,
10 Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be
11 done in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily
12 bread. And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors.
13 And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for
14 ever. Amen. For, if ye forgive men their trespasses, your
15 heavenly Father will also forgive you; but, if ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive your trespasses.

16 Moreover, when ye fast, be not, as the hypocrites, of a sad
countenance; for they disfigure their faces, that they may
appear unto men to fast. Verily, I say unto you, They have
17 their reward. But thou, when thou fastest, anoint thine head,
18 and wash thy face, that thou appear not unto men to fast,
but unto thy Father, which is in secret; and thy Father, which
seeth in secret, shall reward thee openly.

MATT. vii. 15–23.

15 BEWARE of false prophets, which come to you in sheep's cloth-
16 ing; but inwardly they are ravening wolves. Ye shall know
them by their fruits. Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs
17 of thistles? Even so every good tree bringeth forth good fruit;
18 but a corrupt tree bringeth forth evil fruit. A good tree can-
not bring forth evil fruit; neither can a corrupt tree bring forth
19 good fruit. Every tree that bringeth not forth good fruit is
20 hewn down, and cast into the fire. Wherefore by their fruits
ye shall know them.
21 Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter
into the kingdom of heaven; but he that doeth the will of my
22 Father which is in heaven. Many will say to me in that day,
Lord, Lord, have we not prophesied in thy name? and in thy
name have cast out devils? and in thy name done many
23 wonderful works? And then will I profess unto them, I never
knew you: depart from me, ye that work iniquity.

III. — *Those who turn from Wickedness are pardoned.*

EZEK. xviii. 21–23, 28, 31, 32.

21 BUT if the wicked will turn from all his sins that he hath com-
mitted, and keep all my statutes, and do that which is lawful
22 and right, he shall surely live: he shall not die. All his
transgressions that he hath committed, they shall not be men-
tioned unto him: in his righteousness that he hath done he
23 shall live. Have I any pleasure at all that the wicked should
die? saith the Lord God; and not that he should return from
his ways, and live?

28 Because he considereth and turneth away from all his transgressions that he hath committed, he shall surely live: he shall not die.

31 Cast away from you all your transgressions whereby ye have transgressed, and make you a new heart and a new spirit;
32 for why will ye die, O house of Israel? For I have no pleasure in the death of him that dieth, saith the Lord God: wherefore, turn yourselves, and live ye.

Luke xv. 1–32.

1 Then drew near unto him all the publicans and sinners for to
2 hear him. And the Pharisees and scribes murmured, saying, This man receiveth sinners, and eateth with them.
3 4 And he spake this parable unto them, saying, What man of you having an hundred sheep, if he lose one of them, doth not leave the ninety and nine in the wilderness, and go after that
5 which is lost, until he find it? And, when he hath found it, he
6 layeth it on his shoulders, rejoicing. And, when he cometh home, he calleth together his friends and neighbors, saying unto them, Rejoice with me; for I have found my sheep which
7 was lost. I say unto you, that likewise joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine just persons which need no repentance.
8 Either what woman having ten pieces of silver, if she lose one piece, doth not light a candle, and sweep the house, and
9 seek diligently till she find it? And, when she hath found it, she calleth her friends and her neighbors together, saying,
10 Rejoice with me; for I have found the piece which I had lost. Likewise, I say unto you, There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.
11 12 And he said, A certain man had two sons; and the younger of them said to his father, Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me: and he divided unto them his liv-
13 ing. And, not many days after, the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country, and there
14 wasted his substance with riotous living. And, when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that land; and he

15 began to be in want. And he went and joined himself to a
citizen of that country; and he sent him into his fields to feed
16 swine. And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks
17 that the swine did eat; and no man gave unto him. And,
when he came to himself, he said, How many hired servants of
my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with
18 hunger! I will arise, and go to my father, and will say unto
him, Father, I have sinned against heaven and before thee,
19 and am no more worthy to be called thy son: make me as
20 one of thy hired servants. And he arose, and came to his
father. But, when he was yet a great way off, his father saw
him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and
21 kissed him. And the son said unto him, Father, I have sinned
against heaven and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to
22 be called thy son. But the father said to his servants, Bring
forth the best robe, and put it on him; and put a ring on his
23 hand, and shoes on his feet: and bring hither the fatted calf,
24 and kill it; and let us eat and be merry. For this my son was
dead, and is alive again: he was lost, and is found. And they
25 began to be merry. Now, his elder son was in the field;
and, as he came and drew nigh to the house, he heard music
26 and dancing. And he called one of the servants, and asked
27 what these things meant. And he said unto him, Thy brother
is come; and thy father hath killed the fatted calf, because he
28 hath received him safe and sound. And he was angry, and
would not go in: therefore came his father out, and entreated
29 him. And he, answering, said to his father, Lo, these many
years do I serve thee, neither transgressed I at any time thy
commandment; and yet thou never gavest me a kid, that I
30 might make merry with my friends: but as soon as this thy
son was come, which hath devoured thy living with harlots,
31 thou hast killed for him the fatted calf. And he said unto
him, Son, thou art ever with me; and all that I have is thine.
32 It was meet that we should make merry, and be glad: for this
thy brother was dead, and is alive again; and was lost, and is
found.

IV. — *Love God supremely.*

Matt. vi. 24.

24 No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and depise the other. Ye cannot serve God and Mammon.

Matt. xxii. 34–38.

34 But, when the Pharisees had heard that he had put the Sad-
35 ducees to silence, they were gathered together. Then one of them, which was a lawyer, asked him a question, tempting him,
36 and saying, Master, which is the great commandment in the
37 law? Jesus said unto him, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind.
38 This is the first and great commandment.

Luke xiv. 25–33.

25 And there went great multitudes with him; and he turned,
26 and said unto them, If any man come to me, and hate not his father and mother and wife and children and brethren and sisters, yea, and his own life also, he cannot be my dis-
27 ciple. And whosoever doth not bear his cross, and come after
28 me, cannot be my disciple. For which of you, intending to build a tower, sitteth not down first, and counteth the cost,
29 whether he have sufficient to finish it? Lest haply, after he hath laid the foundation, and is not able to finish it, all that
30 behold it begin to mock him, saying, This man began to build,
31 and was not able to finish. Or what king, going to make war against another king, sitteth not down first, and consulteth whether he be able with ten thousand to meet him that cometh
32 against him with twenty thousand? Or else, while the other is yet a great way off, he sendeth an ambassage, and desireth
33 conditions of peace. So likewise, whosoever he be of you that forsaketh not all that he hath, he cannot be my disciple.

V. — *If we love God, we shall love Man.*

1 John iii. 10–18.

10 In this the children of God are manifest, and the children of
the Devil: whosoever doeth not righteousness is not of God,
11 neither he that loveth not his brother. For this is the message
that ye heard from the beginning: That we should love one an-
12 other. Not as Cain, who was of that Wicked One, and slew his
brother. And wherefore slew he him? Because his own works
13 were evil, and his brother's righteous. Marvel not, my bre-
14 thren, if the world hate you. We know that we have passed
from death unto life, because we love the brethren. He that
15 loveth not his brother, abideth in death. Whosoever hateth
his brother is a murderer; and ye know that no murderer
16 hath eternal life abiding in him. Hereby perceive we the love
of God, because he laid down his life for us; and we ought to
17 lay down our lives for the brethren. But whoso hath this
world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth
up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love
18 of God in him? My little children, let us not love in word,
neither in tongue, but in deed and in truth.

1 John iv. 20, 21.

20 If a man say, I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a
liar; for he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen,
21 how can he love God whom he hath not seen? And this com-
mandment have we from him: That he who loveth God, love
his brother also.

Luke x. 25–37.

25 And, behold, a certain lawyer stood up, and tempted him, say-
26 ing, Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life? He said
unto him, What is written in the law? — how readest thou?
27 And he, answering, said, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God
with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy
strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbor as thyself.
28 And he said unto him, Thou hast answered right: this do, and

29 thou shalt live. But he, willing to justify himself, said unto
30 Jesus, And who is my neighbor? And Jesus, answering, said,
A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell
among thieves, which stripped him of his raiment, and wound-
31 ed him, and departed, leaving him half dead. And by chance
there came down a certain priest that way; and, when he saw
32 him, he passed by on the other side. And likewise a Levite,
when he was at the place, came and looked on him, and
33 passed by on the other side. But a certain Samaritan, as
he journeyed, came where he was; and, when he saw him,
34 he had compassion on him, and went to him, and bound
up his wounds, pouring in oil and wine, and set him on his
own beast, and brought him to an inn, and took care of him.
35 And on the morrow, when he departed, he took out two pence,
and gave them to the host, and said unto him, Take care of
him; and, whatsoever thou spendest more, when I come again
36 I will repay thee. Which now of these three, thinkest thou,
37 was neighbor unto him that fell among the thieves? And he
said, He that showed mercy on him. Then said Jesus unto
him, Go, and do thou likewise.

VI. — *Avoid Evil Companions.*

PROV. iv. 14–19.

14 ENTER not into the path of the wicked,
And go not in the way of evil men.

15 Avoid it, pass not by it;
Turn from it, and pass away.

16 For they sleep not, except they have done mischief;
And their sleep is taken away, unless they cause some to fall.

17 For they eat the bread of wickedness,
And drink the wine of violence.

18 But the path of the just is as the shining light,
That shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

19 The way of the wicked is as darkness:
They know not at what they stumble.

PROV. vi. 16–19.

16 THESE six things doth the Lord hate;
Yea, seven are an abomination unto him:

17 A proud look, a lying tongue,
And hands that shed innocent blood;

18 An heart that deviseth wicked imaginations,
Feet that be swift in running to mischief,

19 A false witness that speaketh lies,
And him that soweth discord among brethren.

2 COR. vi. 14–18.

14 BE ye not unequally yoked together with unbelievers: for
what fellowship hath righteousness with unrighteousness?
15 and what communion hath light with darkness? And what
concord hath Christ with Belial? or what part hath he that
16 believeth with an infidel? And what agreement hath the
temple of God with idols? for ye are the temple of the living
God: as God hath said, I will dwell in them, and walk in
them; and I will be their God, and they shall be my people.
17 Wherefore, come ye out from among them, and be ye separate,
saith the Lord, and touch not the unclean thing; and I will
18 receive you, and will be a Father unto you, and ye shall be
my sons and daughters, saith the Lord Almighty.

VII. — *Reverence, Purity, and Temperance.*

Reverence. — EXOD. xx. 7.

7 THOU shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain;
for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name
in vain.

MATT. v. 33–37.

33 AGAIN: ye have heard that it hath been said by them of old
time, Thou shalt not forswear thyself, but shalt perform unto
34 the Lord thine oaths. But I say unto you, Swear not at all;

35 neither by heaven, for it is God's throne; nor by the earth, for
it is his footstool; neither by Jerusalem, for it is the city of
36 the great King. Neither shalt thou swear by thy head; be-
37 cause thou canst not make one hair white or black. But let
your communication be Yea, yea; Nay, nay: for whatsoever is
more than these cometh of evil.

Purity. — EXOD. xx. 14.

14 THOU shalt not commit adultery.

MATT. v. 27–30.

27 YE have heard that it was said by them of old time, Thou shalt
28 not commit adultery; but I say unto you, that whosoever
looketh on a woman to lust after her hath committed adultery
29 with her already in his heart. And, if thy right eye offend
thee, pluck it out, and cast it from thee; for it is profitable
for thee that one of thy members should perish, and not that
30 thy whole body should be cast into hell. And, if thy right
hand offend thee, cut it off, and cast it from thee; for it is
profitable for thee that one of thy members should perish, and
not that thy whole body should be cast into hell.

Temperance. — PROV. xxiii. 20, 21, 29–32.

20 BE not among wine-bibbers;
Among riotous eaters of flesh:

21 For the drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty,
And drowsiness shall clothe a man with rags.

29 Who hath woe? who hath sorrow?
Who hath contentions? who hath babbling?
Who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes?

30 They that tarry long at the wine;
They that go to seek mixed wine.

31 Look not thou upon the wine when it is red,
When it giveth his color in the cup,
When it moveth itself aright.

32 At the last it biteth like a serpent,
And stingeth like an adder.

VIII. — *Be True to the Government.*

ROM. xiii. 1–8.

1 LET every soul be subject unto the higher powers. For there
is no power but of God: the powers that be are ordained of
2 God. Whosoever therefore resisteth the power, resisteth the
ordinance of God; and they that resist shall receive to them-
3 selves damnation. For rulers are not a terror to good works,
but to the evil. Wilt thou, then, not be afraid of the power?
Do that which is good, and thou shalt have praise of the same;
4 for he is the minister of God to thee for good. But, if thou
do that which is evil, be afraid; for he beareth not the sword
in vain: for he is the minister of God, a revenger to execute
5 wrath upon him that doeth evil. Wherefore ye must needs be
6 subject, not only for wrath, but also for conscience' sake. For,
for this cause pay ye tribute also; for they are God's ministers,
7 attending continually upon this very thing. Render therefore
to all their dues; tribute to whom tribute is due, custom to
8 whom custom, fear to whom fear, honor to whom honor. Owe
no man any thing, but to love one another; for he that loveth
another hath fulfilled the law.

IX. — *God careth for you.*

PSALM xxiii.

1 THE Lord is my shepherd:
I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul;
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness, for his name's
sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil:
For thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil;
My cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life,
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Psalm xci.

1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High
Shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress:
My God; in him will I trust.

3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler,
And from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers,
And under his wings shalt thou trust:
His truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night,
Nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness,
Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side,
And ten thousand at thy right hand;
But it shall not come nigh thee.

8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold
And see the reward of the wicked.

9 Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge,
Even the Most High, thy habitation,

10 There shall no evil befall thee,
Neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee,
To keep thee in all thy ways:

12 They shall bear thee up in their hands,
Lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder:
The young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:
I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him:
I will be with him in trouble;
I will deliver him and honor him.

16 With long life will I satisfy him,
And show him my salvation.

Matt. vi. 25–34.

25 Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life,
what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your
body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than meat,
26 and the body than raiment? Behold the fowls of the air: for
they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet
your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better
27 than they? Which of you, by taking thought, can add one
28 cubit unto his stature? And why take ye thought for raiment?
Consider the lilies of the field how they grow; they toil not,
29 neither do they spin: and yet I say unto you, that even Solo-
mon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.
30 Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which to-
day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much
31 more clothe you, O ye of little faith? Therefore take no
thought, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink?
32 or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed? (for after all these things
do the Gentiles seek:) for your heavenly Father knoweth that
33 ye have need of all these things. But seek ye first the kingdom
of God and his righteousness, and all these things shall be
34 added unto you. Take, therefore, no thought for the morrow;
for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself.
Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

Matt. x. 28–31.

28 And fear not them which kill the body, but are not able to kill
the soul; but rather fear Him which is able to destroy both
29 soul and body in hell. Are not two sparrows sold for a far-
thing? and one of them shall not fall on the ground without
30 your Father. But the very hairs of your head are all num-
31 bered. Fear ye not, therefore: ye are of more value than
many sparrows.

X. — *Our Final Home.*

John xiv. 1–3.

1 Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God; believe
2 also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it
were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place
3 for you. And, if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come
again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye
may be also.

Rev. vii. 9–17.

9 After this I beheld, and lo a great multitude, which no man
could number, of all nations and kindreds and people and
tongues, stood before the throne and before the Lamb, clothed
10 with white robes, and palms in their hands; and cried with a
loud voice, saying, Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the
11 throne, and unto the Lamb. And all the angels stood round
about the throne, and about the elders and the four beasts, and
12 fell before the throne on their faces, and worshipped God, say-
ing, Amen: Blessing and glory and wisdom and thanksgiving
and honor and power and might be unto our God for ever and
13 ever. Amen. And one of the elders answered, saying unto
me, What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and
14 whence came they? And I said unto him, Sir, thou knowest.
And he said to me, These are they which came out of great
tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white
15 in the blood of the Lamb. Therefore are they before the
throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple;
and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them.
16 They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither
17 shall the sun light on them, nor any heat. For the Lamb
which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall
lead them unto living fountains of waters; and God shall wipe
away all tears from their eyes.

XI. — *An Apostolic Exhortation.*

ROM. xii.

1 I BESEECH you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God,
that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable
2 unto God, which is your reasonable service. And be not con-
formed to this world; but be ye transformed by the renewing
of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and ac-
3 ceptable, and perfect will of God. For I say, through the
grace given unto me, to every man that is among you, not to
think of himself more highly than he ought to think; but
to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to every man
4 the measure of faith. For as we have many members in one
5 body, and all members have not the same office; so we, being
many, are one body in Christ, and every one members one of
6 another. Having, then, gifts differing according to the grace
that is given to us, whether prophecy, let us prophesy accord-
7 ing to the proportion of faith; or ministry, let us wait on our
8 ministering; or he that teacheth, on teaching; or he that ex-
horteth, on exhortation; he that giveth, let him do it with
simplicity; he that ruleth, with diligence; he that showeth
9 mercy, with cheerfulness. Let love be without dissimulation.
10 Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good. Be
kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in
11 honor preferring one another; not slothful in business; fer-
12 vent in spirit; serving the Lord; rejoicing in hope; patient
13 in tribulation; continuing instant in prayer; distributing to
14 the necessity of saints; given to hospitality. Bless them
15 which persecute you; bless, and curse not. Rejoice with
16 them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep. Be of
the same mind one toward another. Mind not high things;
but condescend to men of low estate. Be not wise in your
17 own conceits. Recompense to no man evil for evil. Provide
18 things honest in the sight of all men. If it be possible, as
19 much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men. Dearly
beloved, avenge not yourselves, but rather give place unto
wrath: for it is written, Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith

20 the Lord. Therefore, if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he
thirst, give him drink: for in so doing thou shalt heap coals
21 of fire on his head. Be not overcome of evil, but overcome
evil with good.

1 Thess. v. 11–28.

11 Wherefore, comfort yourselves together, and edify one an-
12 other, even as also ye do. And we beseech you, brethren, to
know them which labor among you, and are over you in the
13 Lord, and admonish you; and to esteem them very highly in
love for their work's sake. And be at peace among your-
14 selves. Now, we exhort you, brethren, warn them that are
unruly, comfort the feeble-minded, support the weak, be pa-
15 tient toward all men. See that none render evil for evil unto
16 any man; but ever follow that which is good, both among
17 yourselves and to all men. Rejoice evermore. Pray with-
18 out ceasing. In every thing give thanks; for this is the will of
19 God in Christ Jesus concerning you. Quench not the spirit.
20 Despise not prophesyings. Prove all things: hold fast that
21 which is good. Abstain from all appearance of evil. And
22 the very God of peace sanctify you wholly; and I pray God
23 your whole spirit and soul and body be preserved blameless
24 unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ. Faithful is he that
25 calleth you, who also will do it. Brethren, pray for us. Greet
26 all the brethren with an holy kiss. I charge you by the Lord,
27 that this epistle be read unto all the holy brethren. The
28 grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you. Amen.

"Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God."

"If any man have not the spirit of Christ, he is none of his."

"Not every one who saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of Heaven; but he that doeth the will of my Father who is in heaven."

"My son, give me thine heart."

"He that loveth not, knoweth not God; for God is love. He that loveth is born of God."

"He that endureth to the end shall be saved."

THE HEALTH OF AN ARMY.

Citizen Soldiers, — An army without health is worthless. Strong and vigorous constitutions are needed by soldiers. If you would conquer your foes, you must first conquer in yourselves all excesses. If prize-fighters are willing to deny themselves of all excesses in food and drink, that they may be champions of the ring, how much more should you, that you may be the *champions of Liberty!* We ask you, therefore, to observe these —

DIRECTIONS FOR PRESERVATION OF HEALTH.

Soldiers should recollect, that in a campaign, where one dies in battle, from three to five die of disease. You should, therefore, be on your guard more against this than the enemy; and you can do much for yourselves which nobody can do for you.

1. *Avoid especially all use of ardent spirits.* If you will take them, take them rather *after* fatigue than before. But tea and coffee are much better. Those who use ardent spirits are always the first to be sick, and the most likely to die; and their wounds most readily inflame and mortify.

2. Avoid drinking freely of very cold water, especially when hot or fatigued, or directly after meals. Water quenches thirst better when not very cold, and sipped in moderate quantities slowly, though less agreeable. At meals, tea, coffee, and chocolate are best. Between meals, the less the better. The safest, in hot weather, is molasses and water with ginger or small beer.

3. Avoid all excesses and irregularities in eating and drinking. Eat sparingly of salt and smoked meats, and make it up by more vegetables, as squash, potatoes, pease, rice, hominy, Indian meal, &c., when you can get them. Eat little between, when you have plenty at meals. *Beware of unripe fruit.*

4. *Wear flannel all over in all weathers.* Have it washed often, when you can; when not, have it hung up in the sun. Take every opportunity to do the same by all your clothing; and keep every thing about your person dry, especially when it is cold. Protect the eyes and face from the glare of the sun and from rain. Wear a substantial but not heavy coat, when off duty.

5. Do not sit, and especially do not sleep, upon the ground, even in hot weather. Spread your blanket upon hay, straw, shavings, brushwood, or any thing of the kind. If you sleep in the day, have some extra covering over you. Under all circumstances, rather than lie down on the bare ground, lie in the hollow of two logs placed together, or across several smaller pieces of wood laid side by side; or sit in your hat, leaning against a tree.

6. Sleep as much as you can, and whenever you can. It is better to sleep too warm than too cold.

7. *Recollect that cold and dampness are great breeders of disease.* Have a fire to sit around, whenever you can, especially in the evening and after rain; and take care to dry every thing in and about your persons and tents.

8. Take every opportunity of washing the whole body with soap and water. Rub well afterwards. If you bathe, remain in the water but a little while.

9. If disease begins to prevail, wear a wide bandage of flannel around the bowels.

10. Wear shoes with very thick soles, and keep them dry. When on the march, rubbing the feet, after washing, with oil, fat, or tallow, protects against footsores.

11. If, from any wound, the blood spirts out in jets, instead of a steady stream, you will die in a few minutes, unless it is remedied; because an artery has been divided, and that takes the blood direct from the fountain of life. To stop this instantly, tie a handkerchief or other cloth very loosely ABOVE the wound; put a stick, bayonet, or ramrod, *between* the skin and the handkerchief, and twist it around until the bleeding ceases, and keep it thus until the surgeon arrives.

12. If the blood flows in a slow, regular stream, a vein has been pierced, and the handkerchief must be on the other side of the wound; that is, BELOW.

13. Sponge, pressed into a wound with some little force, is one of the best means to stop bleeding. Use fine dust, if nothing else is at hand. A rag wet in *cold* water is the *best* dressing for gunshot or sabre wounds.

14. Put a pocket-handkerchief in every pocket: they will be found useful in many ways, particularly for temporary bandages.

INJUSTICE OF THIS REBELLION, AND THE SPIRIT IN WHICH IT SHOULD BE PUT DOWN.

CITIZEN SOLDIERS, — We would have you impressed with the magnitude of the cause which is committed by your countrymen to your hands. It is the most glorious that can be intrusted to human keeping. It is not a bully's contest for mastery: it is a patriot's defence of his freedom, his home, his country. Your obligations to nobly act in rescuing your country from the grasp of traitors are great: you cannot estimate them too highly. Be men, — high-minded, noble men, — worthy vindicators of a glorious cause. That you may fully appreciate the great work before you, and the spirit in which it should be done, we make some selections from the speeches and addresses of your fellow-citizens: —

What cause, what excuse, do disunionists give us for breaking up the best Government on which the sun of heaven ever shed its rays? I appeal to these assembled thousands, that, so far as the constitutional rights of the Southern States — I will say, the constitutional rights of slaveholders — are concerned, nothing has been done and nothing omitted of which they can complain.

There has never been a time, from the day that Washington was inaugurated first President of these United States, when the rights of the Southern States stood firmer under the laws of the land

than they do now; there never was a time when they had not as good a cause for disunion as they have to-day.

We cannot close our eyes to the sad and solemn fact, that war does exist. The Government must be maintained, its enemies overthrown; and the more stupendous our preparations, the less the bloodshed, and the shorter the struggle. But we must remember certain restraints on our action, even in time of war. We are a Christian people, and the war must be prosecuted in a manner recognized by Christian nations.

The Constitution and its guaranties are our birthright; and I am ready to enforce that inalienable right to the last extent. We cannot recognize secession. Recognize it once, and you have not only dissolved Government, but you have destroyed social order, upturned the foundations of society. You have inaugurated anarchy in its worst form, and will shortly experience all the horrors of the French Revolution. The shortest way now to peace consists in the most stupendous and unanimous preparations for war. — *Stephen A. Douglas.*

Peace is the very last thing which secession, if recognized, will give us. It will give us nothing but a hollow truce, — time to prepare the means of new outrages. It is, in its very nature, a perpetual cause of hostility; an eternal, never-cancelled letter of marque and reprisal; an everlasting proclamation of border war. The South has levied an unprovoked war against the Government of the United States, the mildest and most beneficent in the world; and has made it the duty of every good citizen to rally to its support.

If the sacrifice of all I have could have averted the present disastrous struggle, I could have made it willingly, joyfully. But, I pray you, believe me, that I speak not only my own conviction, but that of the entire North, when I say, that we feel that the conflict has been forced upon us, to gratify the aspirations of ambitious men; that it is our duty to ourselves, to our children, and to the whole people, to sustain the Government. — *Edward Everett.*

Our cause is just. All efforts at conciliation have been set at nought; and we have been driven to the solemn alternative, either to abandon our Government itself, and let the precious heritage of our fathers, the hope of ourselves and our children, the last hope of struggling humanity the world over, be trampled in the dust, or resort to the sword to maintain our free institutions and our dear country. Let us, then, stand heart to heart, and shoulder to shoulder, through the contest; calm, just, free from violence and cruelty, but as firm as our broad mountains, and as united as our mighty rivers when they blend in the deep. And God grant that a new patriotism and a land embracing union of all brave and free souls be the right arm which, under God, shall lead to ultimate victory, justice, freedom, order, and peace! — *Rev. A. B. Muzzey.*

It is no longer a question of Southern rights, which have never been violated; nor of security of Southern institutions, which we know perfectly well have never been interfered with by the General Government: but it is purely, with us, a question of national existence. In meeting this terrible issue which rebellion has made up with the loyal men of the country, we stand upon ground infinitely above all party lines and party platforms, — ground as sublime as that on which our fathers stood when they fought the battles of the Revolution.

Our institutions are well worth all the sacrifices which we may or can possibly make for their preservation. All that we are, and all that we have, is the fruit of these institutions; and all that we may now generously devote to their safety, in this hour of their extreme peril, if we are successful, they will give back to us and to our children's children, increased a hundred, nay, a thousand fold.

From this pressing peril, no valiant resolves, no brilliant declamation, no fervid prophesyings, can possibly deliver us. Nothing but the sword, wielded by skilful and heroic hands, can now save this country from the last catastrophe that can befall a free people. The enemy has been tested; and we can no longer underrate either his power, or his recklessness in battle.

When you meet in battle array those atrocious conspirators, who at the head of armies, and through woes unutterable, are seeking the ruin of our common country, remember that, since the sword flamed over the portals of Paradise until now, it has been drawn in no holier cause than that in which you are engaged. Remember, too, the millions whose hearts are breaking under the anguish of this terrible crime, and then strike boldly, — strike in the power of truth and duty, well assured that your blows will fall upon ingrates and traitors and parricides, whose lust for power would make this bright land one vast Golgotha, rather than be balked of their guilty aims; and may the God of your fathers give you the victory! — *Hon. Joseph Holt, Kentucky.*

But if, unhappily, we should be involved in war, in civil war, between the two parts of this Confederacy, in which the effort upon the one side should be to restrain the introduction of slavery into the new Territories, and upon the other side to force its introduction there, what a spectacle should we present to the astonishment of mankind, in an effort, not to propagate rights, but (I must say it, though I trust it will be understood to be said with no design to excite feeling) a war to propagate *wrongs*, in the Territories thus acquired! It would be a war in which we should have no sympathies, no good wishes; in which all mankind would be against us; in which our own history itself would be against us: for, from the commencement of the Revolution down to the present time, we have constantly reproached our British ancestors for the introduction of slavery into this country. — *Henry Clay.*

Not in the spirit of hatred or revenge, not for conquest or plunder or martial glory, but for national existence, for liberty and law, for the soil that bore them, for inherited trusts, — the ancestral charge, and the children's future, — have our peace-nurtured and peace-loving citizens risen as one man, forgetting the political distinctions that a short while since so sharply divided them; remembering only that they are Americans, "sons of renowned sires," on whom is laid the hope of the nations. It is for this that farmers and mechanics and clerks have let drop the spade and the hammer, the yard-stick and the pen, from their hands; have taken the unwonted musket on their shoulder; and are changed, at a moment's warning, from industrials into warriors. If ever it is lawful to confront a fellow-being with fatal intent, and to handle implements of death, that right exists now. — *Rev. Dr. Hedge.*

In battling for liberty, therefore, when it is assailed; in ransoming it when it has been betrayed; in rescuing it when political robbers and pirates have wrested it from your hands, — you are not contending for any secondary good, but for a primary one, — for the good under whose auspices alone all other goods can be rated at their par value. Never be beguiled, then, by any delusion that you may sacrifice or barter liberty for any other earthly advantage. — *Horace Mann.*

There is but one path for every true man to travel; and that is broad and plain. It will conduct us, not without trials and sufferings, to peace, and to the restoration of union. He who is not for his country is against her. *There is no neutral position to be occupied.* It is the duty of all zealously to support the Government in its efforts to bring this unhappy civil war to a speedy and satisfactory conclusion, by the restoration, in its integrity, of that great charter of freedom bequeathed to us by Washington and his compatriots. — *Lewis Cass.*

The alternative of submitting to the rebels' claims, or to the overthrow of the Government, is now presented. The issue is forced upon us, and must be met, not by cowardice, and humble subserviency to usurped authority, but by firmness corresponding with the magnitude of the interests at hazard, and in a spirit that shall vindicate the insulted majesty of a nation. The sceptre of authority must be upheld, and allegiance secured. It is no time to make concession to rebels, or parley with men in arms. — *Gov. Buckingham, Connecticut.*

For my part, I am utterly opposed to any compromise, or any treaty with men in rebellion, with arms in their hands, against this Government. Nothing but surrender at discretion, to receive such punishment as the Government may choose to deal out to these traitors, can satisfy the honest heart of this country now. — *Col. Blair, Missouri.*

MEETINGS OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Sept. 9, 1861. — Present, Messrs. Hedge, Emerson, Lincoln, C. W. Clark, J. F. Clarke, Brigham, Newell, Barrett, Stebbins, Hinckley, Winkley, Sawyer, Nichols, and Fox.

Rev. Dr. Stebbins, Chairman of the Committee on Western Correspondence, presented a letter from Rev. I. Codding, of Baraboo, Wis., asking a donation of the Association's publications for his parish-library, and also an assortment of doctrinal tracts for distribution. His application was granted.

The President read a letter received by him from Rev. Daniel Foster, asking an appropriation to aid in sustaining him as a preacher in Centralia, Kan.; and was requested to reply, that, although the Board sympathized fully with his efforts to establish a Liberal society, the present condition of the treasury would prevent their assisting him.

Geo. B. Emerson, Esq., Chairman of the Finance Committee, reported, — that, according to instructions, a circular had been prepared, and sent to all the societies in our denomination, requesting contributions to enable the Association to circulate books and tracts among the soldiers.

The Committee appointed at the last meeting to prepare a Hymn-book reported that they had made arrangements to have the October number of the "Monthly" an army number. They had obtained sixteen pages of music from the "Army Melodies;" nine pages more would be occupied by hymns; and the remaining twenty-three pages by selections from the Scriptures, and other appropriate matter. It was decided by the Board to have it stereotyped, and to publish for the first edition five thousand copies, in addition

to those required to supply regular subscribers. The Committee who had prepared it, to which the Secretary was added, were authorized to take charge of its distribution.

It was voted, that, at the next meeting of the Board, the special subjects for consideration should be the present financial condition of the Association, and the raising of funds.

INTELLIGENCE.

Rev. GEORGE F. CLARK has resigned the charge of the society in Norton, Mass., after a ministry of nine years, on account of ill health.

Rev. D. C. O'DANIELS, formerly of Richmond, N.H., has received and accepted an invitation to preach in Branchport, N.Y.

Rev. MARTIN W. WILLIS, of Nashua, N.H., has been appointed chaplain of the Fourth Regiment of New-Hampshire Volunteers.

Rev. CARLTON A. STAPLES, of St. Louis, has received a call from the society in Alton, Ill., to become their pastor. Rev. J. G. Forman, who has been settled over this society for the past five years, and who now leaves at his own request, will hereafter devote himself to missionary labors in Central and Southern Illinois. He will receive his support from the American Unitarian Association and from individual churches.

Rev. JOHN PIERPONT, of Medford, Mass., has accepted an appointment as chaplain of the Twenty-second Regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers.

Rev. HENRY STONE, a graduate of the Cambridge Divinity School, class of 1860, has resigned the pastoral charge of the Unitarian Society at Fond du Lac, Wis., to take a commission as second lieutenant in Company I of the First Wisconsin Regiment.

Rev. EDWARD C. GUILD, formerly of Marietta, O., was installed as pastor of the society in Canton, Mass., on Wednesday, Sept. 11. Rev. J. M. Merrick, of Walpole, offered the introductory prayer; selections from the Scriptures were read by Rev. Henry Jewell, of Canton; Rev. Rufus Ellis, of Boston, preached the sermon; the installing prayer was offered by Rev. Benjamin Huntoon, of Canton; the charge was given by the Rev. E. S. Gannett, D.D., of Boston; the right hand of fellowship, by Rev. C. S. Locke, of West Dedham; the address to the people, by Rev. J. H. Morison, D.D., of Milton; and Rev. C. C. Sewall, of Medfield, offered the concluding prayer.

Rev. WILLIAM C. TENNEY, formerly of Lowell, has accepted a call from the society in Marlborough, Mass.

Rev. NAHOR A. STAPLES, of Milwaukee, Wis., has accepted a call from the Second Society, Brooklyn, N.Y.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

1861.			
Aug. 21.	From a friend in Windsor, Vt.		$1.00
Sept. 2.	„	Rev. F. A. Farley, D.D., Trustee, as interest of Graham Fund	87.50
„ „	„	Rev. Dr. Farley's Society, Brooklyn, N.Y., for Monthly Journal	44.00
„ 10.	„	Mount-Pleasant Society, Roxbury, for Monthly Journals, additional	2.00
„ 13.	„	Society in Grafton, for Monthly Journals	23.00

ARMY FUND.

The following sums have been received in response to the circular of the Executive Committee, to be used in distributing books and tracts among the soldiers: —

Sept. 3.	From	Rev. C. Nightingale's Society, Groton	$13.00
„ 5.	„	Rev. C. S. Locke's Society, West Dedham	13 00
„ 9.	„	Rev. Dr. Hedge's Society, Brookline	80.00
„ „	„	Rev. E. E. Hale's Society, Boston	21.00
„ 11.	„	Rev. Nathaniel Hall's Society, Dorchester	89.00
„ 15.	„	Rev. Dr. Newell's Society, Cambridge	42.07
„ 18.	„	Rev. Dr. Stebbins's Society, Woburn	25.00
„ „	„	Rev. G. M. Rice's Society, Westford	8.48

CANDIDATES FOR SETTLEMENT.

This list will be corrected monthly. Brethren desiring their names entered, or address changed, will please indicate the same to the Secretary of the A. U. A.

The * affixed to the word "Boston" indicates the address, — "Care of American Unitarian Association, Boston."

Preachers.	Address.
Horatio Alger, Jr.	South Natick.
G. W. Bartlett	Cambridge.
John B. Beach	Meadville, Penn.
Samuel C. Beane	Cambridge.
William M. Bicknell	Harrison Square.
John A. Buckingham	Cambridge.
F. L. Capen	Care of Barnard Capen, Esq., Boston.
William Cushing	Clinton.
J. H. Fowler	Cambridge.
Merritt E. Goddard	Cambridge.
William Ware Hall	Providence, R.I.
Augustus M. Haskell	Cambridge.
James T. Hewes	Cambridge.
M. G. Kimball	Newtonville, Ms.
Lyman Maynard	Milford, Mass.
John Orrell	Sandwich.
George Osgood	Kensington, N.H.
J. M. Peirce	Cambridge.
Thomas H. Pons	Boston.*
James Richardson	Boston.*
Charles Ritter	Care of "Christian Inquirer," New York.
Charles Robinson	Groton.
Ed. G. Russell	Cambridge.
George W. Stacy	Milford.
Livingston Stone	Cambridgeport.
L. G. Ware	Boston.*
Daniel S. Whitney	Southborough.
William A. Whitwell	Harvard.
J. Henry Wiggin	Boston.*
George A. Williams	Deerfield.
Samuel D. Worden	Lowell.
William C. Wyman	Brooklyn, N.Y.